



*Koudaike no Hitobito*

# 高台家の人々

*Chapter 8*







*What  
I see in  
her...*

*you  
ask...*

*Her  
hiccups  
suddenly  
jumped  
into my  
mind.*

*Please*

*It  
was out  
of the  
blue.*

*It was  
so silly, yet  
funny, that  
it just hit me  
right at the  
spot.*

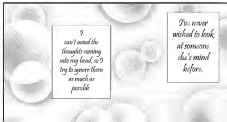


*Every  
time I see her  
standing out alone,  
I can't help but  
wonder what she's  
daydreaming  
about.*



I  
WANT TO  
KNOW.

HMM...



I  
can't avoid the  
thoughts coming  
into my head, so I  
try to ignore them  
as much as  
possible.

*I've never  
wished to look  
at someone  
else's mind  
before.*



*I  
felt like  
I became  
a stalker or  
something.*

*Hold on.  
This isn't  
good.*



*So I  
decided to  
ask her to  
dinner.*

*The only  
thing that  
troubles me  
is that...*



*I  
think her  
imagination is  
funny and  
kind.*

AND I DON'T LIKE  
THAT TURNON  
BUT GOING  
HER ALONE.

I have  
no idea why  
she's screaming  
so frantically  
right now.

Her  
imagination  
sometimes spirals  
out of control when  
she breeds over  
something.

PLANNING  
TEAM











F...  
FIGHT?

**FIGHT  
FOR  
IT!!!**



AND  
EVEN IF  
HE CHANGES  
HIS MIND FOR  
THAT GIRL...

WH  
WHAT?

AN-  
NOT-  
THE...



HEH...?

.....

SHE  
WAS  
SOUND  
SILENT



WELL...

I  
GUESS  
SHE'S A DE-  
CENT WORKER,  
SINCE SHE'S  
IN THE PLAN-  
NING TEAM...

SHE'S JUST  
A LITTLE BIT  
YOUNGER AND  
PRETTIER...



YES,  
BUT...

YOU  
REALLY  
LIKE PRINCE  
KODAI-  
SAMA,  
RIGHT?

YOU  
HAVE TO  
SHOW SOME  
BUTS FOR ONCE  
AND DO WHATEVER  
YOU HAVE TO DO TO SPEAK  
UP FOR YOUR-  
SELF!

**ANYWAY!**



But how?

F... fight for it...?











*Looks  
like he's  
about. Prince  
browses through  
stuff in the  
bookstore, too,  
huh?*

*Ah,  
it's Prince  
Koudai-  
sama.*



*It's  
none of my  
business,  
but that's a  
privilege of  
middle-aged  
bookworm.*

*Should  
I ask him  
about  
her?*



*Ko-  
chan's been so  
depressed after  
seeing them  
together.*





*I  
don't think  
he's that kind  
of person,  
though...*



ABE-  
SAN.



*I've  
got to say  
something  
certainly to  
make him  
terrified a  
bit.*

*But if  
he'd dump a  
good girl like  
Kio-chan,*



*He  
knows  
me?!*

*E...  
GOOD  
WORK.*

WHAT?

AH...



GOOD  
WORK.





Now  
she's half-  
fish.





M-  
MITSU-  
MASA-  
SAN?!

KIE.

*Decadence*  
a collection of fantasies



WH-WHY  
ARE YOU  
HERE?



YOU  
KNOW,







Huh?



ALWAYS  
AND FOR-  
EVER.

I  
WANT TO  
BE WITH  
YOU



Could...  
Could it  
be...?

Whaaat?!











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